

## STATE OFFICIALS NAMED.

GOVERNOR ODELL REAPPOINTED BANK SUPERINTENDENT KILBURN-MAN-AGERS OF PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS SELECTED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO "THE TRIBUNE"]  
Albany, March 17.—Governor Odell reappointed several heads of State departments tonight, who were at once confirmed by the Senate. They were:

Superintendent of the Banking Department—FRIDMAN, P. KILBURN, of Albany.  
Commissioner of Agriculture, CHARLES A. WHEAT, of Cobleskill.  
Commissioner of the State Prison—ROBERT G. SCHERER, of Albany.

Mr. Kilburn was first appointed on January 2, 1900, by Governor Morton, and was reappointed by Governor Roosevelt. He now has the high compliment paid him of being nominated for a third term by Governor Odell.

Mr. Wheat has the same record of appointment by Governor Morton, reappointment by Governor Roosevelt, and of appointment to a third term by Governor Odell.

Governor Odell also announced to-night that he should reappoint George E. Priest, of Ithaca, as a member of the Board of State Tax Commissioners. Mr. Priest is president of the board; and with his fellow members has worked hard to enforce the Franchise Tax act.

The Governor has not nominated any one for the post of Railroad Commissioner in place of Ashley W. Cole, whose term expired on January 29. The Governor said to-night that he had received a number of letters favoring the appointment of W. L. Derr as a Railroad Commissioner, and also a number in favor of the appointment of John Cameron, at present a conductor of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad. Mr. Cameron was at one time a railroad engineer, but was injured in a railway accident, and then was appointed a conductor.

Governor Odell also said that he was busy preparing nominations of the boards of visitation of the State hospitals for the insane. "I have offered a membership in the board of visitation of Manhattan State Hospital to George P. Canfield," said the Governor, "and think he would make a good member of that board."

Professor Canfield is president of the State Charities Aid Society, the society that opposed the passage of the bill abolishing the boards of managers of the State hospitals for the insane. The substitution for them of boards of visitation, Professor Canfield came to Albany and opposed the bill. It is evidently the sincere wish of Governor Odell that Professor Canfield should become a member of the board of visitation of the Manhattan State Hospital. The Governor also sent to the Senate the following appointments:

As trustee of the New-York State Consumptive Hospital—J. COHEN H. HARRIS, of New-York, in place of NORMAN S. DIKIR, resigned.

As manager of the New-York State Reformatory for Women at Westchester County, in place of ALICE SANFORD, whose term has expired—DR. J. H. BARTON, of New-York; MAY E. JOY, of Poughkeepsie; ARNOLD LOW, of New-York; and GEORGE E. LANTIER, of New-York.

As managers of the State Hospital for Crippled and Deformed Children at Poughkeepsie—GEORGE H. BLOOM, of New-York; J. A. ADRIAN, of New-York; and J. A. ADRIAN, of New-York.

As managers of the Palisades Interstate Park—NATHAN F. BARNETT, of Westchester County, and ARNOLD D. BARNETT, of Westchester County.

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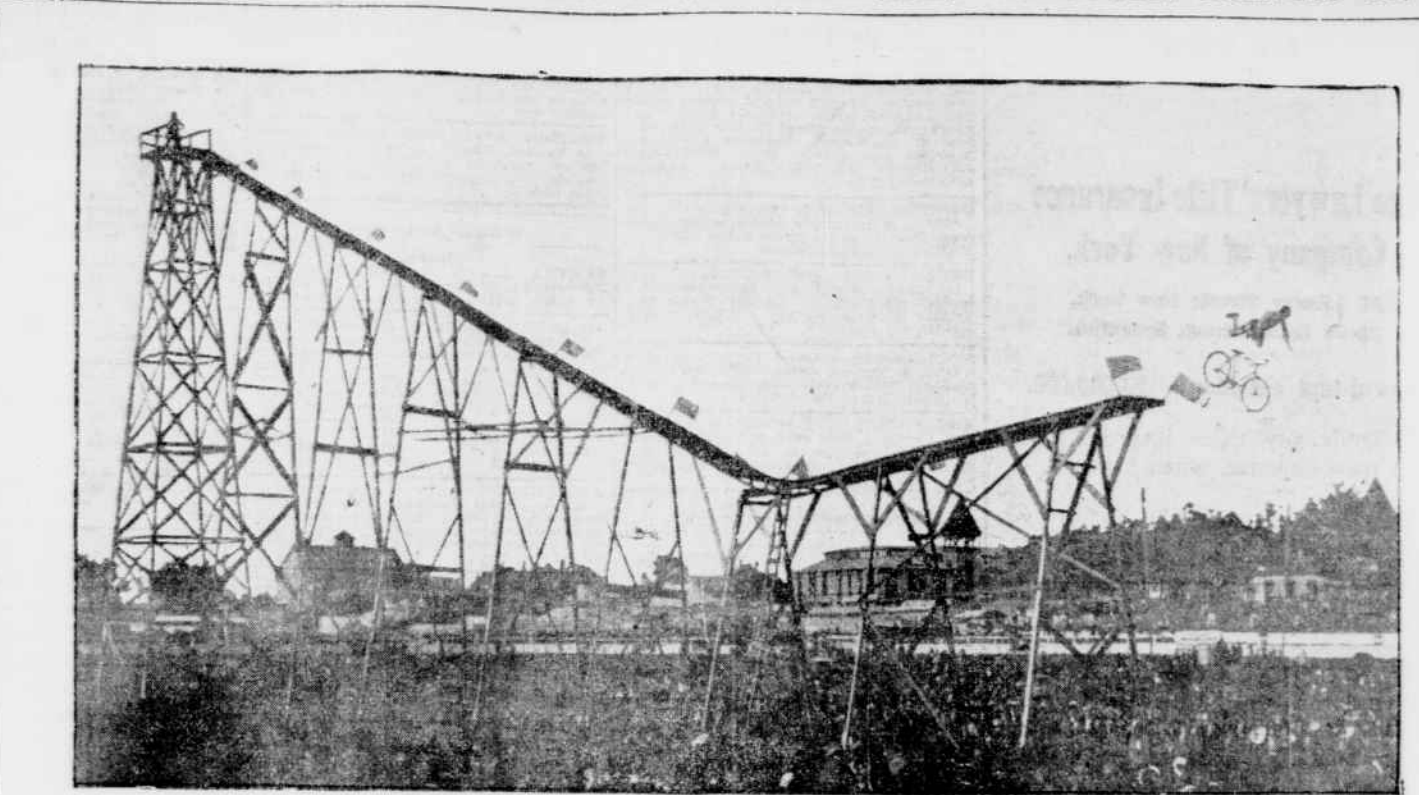
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## A DARING BICYCLE RIDE.

## WOMEN FAINT IN POOLROOM.

OTHERS WAIL AND PRAY WHEN POLICE MAKE RAID.

RACING PARAPHERNELIA IN LUXURIOUSLY FURNISHED ROOMS IN APARTMENT HOUSE—FIVE ARRESTS.

Hansens, victorias and broughams pulled up in front of the apartment house at No. 100 West Sixty-first-st., yesterday, and many fashionably dressed women got out and entered an apartment on the second floor. At 4:30 Captain Kear, of the West Sixty-eighth-st. police station, forced his way into the place with four detectives, declaring it to be a poolroom. Several women fainted, some became hysterical and nearly all wept. Captain Kear arrested John Smith, of No. 440 Central Park West, and Edward Ellis, of No. 1,467 Lexington-ave., on a charge of maintaining a poolroom; Lottie Moore, of No. 100 West Sixty-fourth-st., on a charge of being implicated in running a poolroom, and May Russell and Bella Bushnell, of No. 45 East Seventy-sixth-st., on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Captain Kear received a "tip" on the place yesterday. He says it had been running only two or three days. He went around with Detectives Dunn, Hawthorne, Fitzgeralds and Donahue. They put out the lights in the hall and waited. The door was opened a bit to let a woman out. Donahue sprang against it and pushed it wide open. Kear and the others walked in.

They entered a room elegantly furnished, and containing a large racing chart, a telephone, racing cards and other poolroom paraphernalia. The next room was a parlor, with luxurious furnishings, periodicals and magazines of all kinds, and all the comforts of a well equipped club.

WOMEN FAINT AND WAIL.

There was consternation when the policemen made their sudden entrance. Then all but three of the women broke out into wallings, accompanied by tears, clamors, pleadings and prayers. The three had fainted and fallen to the floor. No attention was paid to them by the other women, but two detectives revived them. Several women were hysterical, laughing and crying by turns.

"What will my husband say to this?" was the cry from nearly all of them. "He knew nothing of my coming here. Now, what will happen. Oh! dear me, what will come of this?"

Some sat down and cried bitterly. Others walked the floor and wept regrets and repentance. Not one was calm, and the detectives had to wait for some minutes before the first outburst was over. The women still sat weeping and asking what their husbands would say, while a few prayed.

As Captain Kear entered he heard the telephone bell ring and he jumped to the telephone. "Hello! Who's that?" came from the other end.

"No. 100 West Sixty-first," replied Kear. "Who's that?"

"Downtown," came the reply.

"All right," said Kear, "let her go."

Captain Kear says the voice then said: "Second race, New-Orleans. Frank Jones, 5 to 1; wins; R. May second; Kentucky Middle a close."

"All right," answered Kear, and he hung up the receiver.

ALL GIVE FALSE IDENTITIES.

"Now, we want to know who you all are," said Captain Kear, after the women had got over the first shock of discovery. The screams were resumed, and the women begged not to be forced to disclose their identities.

"My gracious, I would be ruined," said one woman.

"What is your name?" inquired Kear, of a good looking woman not much over thirty.

"Mary Jones."

"Where do you live?"

"Columbus-ave. and Sixtieth-st.," she replied.

"Which corner?"

"The southeast corner," she answered.

"That's the Paulist church?"

"Yes, that's the Paulist church," she answered.

"The woman bit her lip, and was about to weep again, but Kear asked another woman her name, and she said:

"Annie Brown."

"Where do you live?"

"Sixth-ave. and Sixtieth-st.," she replied.

"That's in Central Park?"

"Yes, that's in Central Park," she answered.

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